



papa patato



👁 88 ✓ 18 ★ 7

Chapter 1 by Jamus Killian

That potato. It, it moves. every night it changes it's position. I don't know what to do. Most of all i dont know how it moves on its own, i go crazy thinking about it every night i watch it all night the second i close my eyes even for just a millisecond. It moves and something goes missing with the potato not just any ordinary object it was special to me very sepecial, the potato took my sanity with it. The next time i woke up i was in a hospital, oh and dont worry it was not a mental hospital ... yet. when i lifted my head there it was, The potato was in my hospital room and i dont know if i was going crazy but i sware i saw it holding a knife with a little nub right becire i passed out again. when i started to regain consussness i could not open my eyes yet but i heard the doctors talking about me and when i opened my eyes there was a beautiful woman standing above me i did not know her and she did not apear to be a doctor. So who was she, she had long blond hair and giant blue eyes. my eyes started to close again when she said to me how did you get that cut no one was in here when the doctors ruched in. All that i could say was the potato and i drifted off again. I woke up three days later and there the girl ws again sleeping on my chest. i still have no clue who you are i said to the woman. an hour later when i was eating she woke up and said you know who i am silly, you must have gotten a bad injury if you cant remmember, ... im your secate admierer. wait i said, how am i supposed to know who you are you just said it yourself secate admierer. Sooooo are you the one that kept sending love notes in the mail and and and the ooonnnnee wwwwhhhoo gave me that devil pppotato. why yes silly she said in a proud voice. oww i screamed. my wound started to glow. but how is this posible i said wounds cant glow green loght. yes they can said the woman the started moving her glowing finger twords my forhead the secong that she touched my head i was asleep. The thing i

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are lucky i came when i did or you would be dead rn that evil woman would have killed you. WHATTTTTTT i screamed. this woman had silver hair and purple eyes with a dress.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



She was munching on some food item shrouded in a layer of foil. The first suspect was a burrito, but upon closer inspection, I could see a potato, skin and all.

Wait, she didn't even bake it?

"Oh, don't worry about the potato, master," she said, generously spewing bits of its white flesh onto my face as she spoke, "it's taken care of. But trust me, far worse is coming."

"Far worse?" The altitude was making my head spin. The building had begun to rise into the air with no intention to stop. I really hoped that this girl realized that humans couldn't breathe in space. She must have been an otherworldly creature to be so deeply entrenched in this starch-based warfare, right? It all reminded me of an old anime I had watched years back. All I needed was to sprout a horn, and it would all come together.

"Yeah, I heard that the dark master had, like, african horned cucumber coming after you, or something. All sorts of exotics fruits and vegetables. Kind of makes her sending you a potato first a little boring, don't you think?"

"I...don't know what to think, really."

Chapter 3 by kkzero



Suddenly, the girl began manically screaming "ARE YOU GOING TO FINISH YOUR CWASONTS AND GWEEN TEE?" in an almost insane manner. But before I had any time to panic, she began to rip off my shirt, followed by her step-in dildo. She began to go down on me, and as we prepared for true love, she stopped, shouting "EVERYONE IN THE CHAT TYPE 'ALEX IS A STUPID NIGGER'" and "AND YOU CAN WEAR MY
SWEEEEΔΔΔΔTTTTTTTTSHIIIIRRRRRRRT" Then, it happened. Out of nowhere came George

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transformed into the potato. The potato is all of us, and it wants to be inside of all of us. Pray to Costanza, or else.

Chapter 4 by Tactical Quotation



I was doing normal things (read: masturbating) when the potato suddenly hit me right in my goddamn face. Granted, my window was wide open when it happened, so I suppose I deserved it. Instead of the potato girl, it was instead a girl wearing something that looked like Rambo's gear, but with more guns.

"LES-Unit 01 has located target: Jamus Killian."

I blinked. "What the hell're you talking about?"

"Status: Alive... Being: Seems to be a faggot."

I shouted "WHO'RE YOU CALLING A FAGGOT?!"

She ignored me and instead opted to point her gun at me, and it seemed like she was about to pull the trigger. She gave me a terrifying glare as she whispered:

"Alex is a stupid nigger."

Her finger tightened around the trigger. My life began flashing before my eyes.

And it was filled with hentai. I regret nothing.

Instead of pulling the trigger, she grabbed a purple object and shoved it somewhere that I won't mention, but she let out a small moan (or was it a grunt?) before re-aiming and then pulling the trigger.

I was dead. I mean, of course I was dead, I had just been shot, and there's no denying that.

Albeit...it was less painful that I had hoped.

"...isn't there supposed to be a light?" I muttered under somehow not gone breath.

"You are looking at it, child." An angelic voice reached out to me.

I opened my eyes and realized two things.

One, I was not dead.

Two, I was screaming at the top of my lungs, while the Rambo-lady, I think she said she was "LES-Unit something or other." That's all I can remember, but anyway, she had a confused look on her face, but she wasn't looking at me.

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"L-LES-Unit 01 to WLPBO...I w-was not i-informed about these c-circumstances regarding t-this target.." LES-Unit stuttered as she abruptly fell down on her knees, her breasts slightly bouncing (wait what), "There is a g-golden potato f-floating by t-the target...o-orders?" Her breath rate started to increase. I could tell what's happening because I've seen that reaction to something before.

It seemed the potato was forcing her into orgasm.

I began to wonder the true nature of the potato and what it wanted from me.

Chapter 5 by Siege Heil



I lust for the potato.

I came to eliminate someone, and yet... I want to fuck that potato.

I have been searching for that potato for days now, and yet, there hasn't been a sign of her. I fall asleep, dreaming of her

I feel a warm spud on my shoulder. It was the potato.

I was instantly aroused by her warm touch, but then, something happened. A bright white light began shooting out of her, and then, she began to transform into a girl. She was sexy, and I would rate her at least 9/11.

And then, I heard a terrifying, awful sound. It was the Seinfeld theme. I knew exactly what was coming, and pointed my guns at the doors.

"We meet again, Papaya." said Costanza, coming out of the closet.

Wait... Papaya?

"You won't stop me now, daddy." said the potato girl.

"You can't fuck everything you want. And you won't stop me from keeping you doing so!" he said.

"As long as Jamus is alive, so am I."

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"Who the hell is Jamus?" I wondered.

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"That faggot you tried to kill earlier," the potato whispered to me. "And please call me Papaya."

she said. Speaking so her father could hear, she said "Papa, I'm 21 now. I can do what I want with

my life now, you over involved dick!"

"Don't push it, you little shit." said Costanza.

Out of nowhere, I whipped out my gun and began shooting at Costanza, but the bullets... went straight through him?

"Did you not hear me earlier? I will survive until Jamus dies!"

Papaya grabbed my arm, and we began springing off. We had to get away.

Chapter 6 by Tactical Quotation



LES-Unit 01 and Jamus blinked. Before, they saw a beautiful woman. Now it was just a regular spud again. Was that just an illusion? Was it only Jamus that saw it from a side effect of his insanity?

The reality of the situation took hold once more, everyone's feelings and emotions from before the illusion resumed.

LES-Unit moaned softly as the pleasure she was feeling from the odd force increased. She grasped a shelf on the wall, trying to support herself as the potato shined brighter. My face started to turn a deep red, and I briefly questioned if the potato was spreading the pleasure to me...but I soon realized that I myself was getting aroused by LES-Unit.

It's not my fault she's hot, okay?!

Suddenly, Les Unit's face got a steel resolve on it. She seemed to be brimming with energy.

"Ahahahahaha! Thanks for the energy boost!" She exclaimed.

"Hm...?" The potato itself seemed to wonder what was happening to LES-Unit.

LES-Unit got out something that looked like a mix between a chainsaw and a sledgehammer. I blinked, obvious fear in my eyes. Was I actually going to die now?

I looked at LES-Unit once more. I realized her eyes were actually locked on the shining potato. I started feeling resolve to protect the potato that once drove me insane.

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I looked over at LES-Unit once more and saw that she was staring at me, face red and eyes lustful.

I felt weird. This potato forced me into orgasm, which powered me up, and my target which was a young teenage faggot now looks like a girl? And an attractive one at that...Not to mention I'm already kind of horny...What should I do...?

I shook my head and pointed my gun at the young teenage faggot. My resolve probably visibly weakened, but I tried to keep a steel face of determination.

I fear no man...but that thing...that spud. It scares me.

It's emitting a dark and eerie glow.

I...was afraid.

There's no protocol for something like this.

I looked at the boy, the true vision returning to me. He is, indeed, a boy. He's staring back at me, slightly red in the face. He's unattractive as hell, even as a female. My horniness must've blocked up my vision.

Even if the boy was my target, that spud might steal my kill. I'll protect the boy for now, and instead take out that damned spud.

"Boy."

"...?"

"Step away from that spud." I order to him.

"N-No." He says nervously. He's afraid of me. I can tell.

Heheh. Makes the targets more fun to "take care" of.

"Do as I say!" I shout.

"I, uh, u-um..." He walks back from the potato without realizing it.

I put away the Sledgesaw and aim my rifle at the center of the potato.

Chapter 7 by kkzero



As my visions stopped receiving transmissions from LES-Unit's thoughts, I looked over at her ready to destroy the potato. The potato was blasted into an unexpectedly high number of pieces for one rifle bullet.

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I decided to move on and walk somewhere to safety. I followed a path to an obscured light ahead.

I found out what it was a few minutes of walking later. It was some mansion with a dock full of boats. They seemed to have a special event going on, as I heard music.

"Looking for something, boy?", a voice near the entrance said. I looked over, and it was one of the chaperones. "It's the big dance tonight. Admission is free. You can hang out here if you need a place."

"Okay thanks." I said, entering the mansion. It was a big room with tables everywhere. I was able to find a seat with several people I know from Uncreative Dystopia Boot Camp. I had my seat. It looked like a fine time so far. But trust me, it was going to start to get bad, then ugly.

So, first, the plain bad. I saw none other than kkzero walk in and sit with us. Man, I hate that little bastard. He doesn't know anything.

After his seat, one other guy left to meet up with his dad, and one girl who kkzero used to like felt too uncomfortable being around him and left. What an ugly guy, heh. He'll never have anyone.

But this is where it started to get ugly. It wasn't really kkzero's presence itself that got me and made a couple people leave the table. I saw something else hanging from his backpack.

It was the potato. The exact same one. I can tell because I felt the exact energy I feel when I sense it. It was right there. The potato was right when it said spuds regrow. But why would kkzero have possession of it? Was this his antics all along?

Chapter 8 by kkzero



In the very beginning, that potato drove me so insane I was taken to a hospital. Then, it kinda protected me from a sexualized bounty hunter. Now, it just gives off a bunch of discomforting energy with no reason.

I don't know what to do.

"You look confused, Jamus." said kkzero and the potato at the exact same time. They sounded like the Delightful Children from Codename: Kids Next Door. I compare it to that because kkzero was overly obsessed with that stupid show when he was 10.

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My sanity was emptied out of me just about completely by this point. "This madness ends now!" I spoke, "That potato must die!"

"Come for it." kkzero said himself. I completely forgot about the wound the potato had inflicted on me back in the hospital until now, as it radiated green light. The potato was thrown into the air, to transform back into that girl who was beat out the window by George Costanza. All the lights shattered and fizzled out. "Show us that your insanity can have a good use. The battle is all set!"

His last shout echoed through the mansion. Suddenly, a window broke with someone flying in. The same happened several more times. The first wave of kkzero and the potato's allies were the souls of doctors who died in the crashed hospital, George Costanza, and LES-Unit 01. They all returned to test my condition. But then others came in, too--people of kkzero's Lunch Group! "Chunks of fat are in your potato!", the Lemon Cupboard Master said as he flew in and gave the potato some cybernetic enhancements for the girl form. After that came Devil Sam, TacticalQuotation, Blackfish Dude, and Matt Honk. Colored spotlights turned on with advanced visual effects like sparks, northern lights, and flying toasters. The battle had begun.

The situation pumped me up more than anything, even that time when kkzero and I were in 4th grade and he addressed me by my first, middle, and last names. I jolted straight for that whore of a potato girl, but Blackfish used his orca powers to bash me right aside. Then came the souls of the doctors right for me, but I grabbed Devil Sam and fractured both his hands to let dark magic flow all the way out and consume the souls. The fight was mostly about reckless assault and evasion so far.

"Target location re-confirmed," I heard a familiar voice over me. LES-Unit was making an attack. She whipped out her sledge saw and came running after me. When she gained up on me, my insanity gave me the strength to lift a table up and shield the deadly weapon. But right behind me came TacticalQuotation, who shoved a huge sack of popcorn into his mouth, swallowed it, and burped on me so hardy that I went flying into the air, just to get nuked by a disguised Lemon Cupboard airborne. Flying back down to the ground, I dove straight for the potato girl. I violently landed on her.

"The dark master still exists somewhere..." she said. She snapped, and suddenly, I was hit with

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Suddenly, Matt Honk came out of nowhere on his Flat UI mockup of the potato, and came right for me. I hung on to an exposed wire for dear life as more debris fell. All of my opponents were ready to come at me if I hopped off or something.

Soon, I found that I could squeeze the wire hard enough to get powerful electricity to flow through it and bolt the ground. I brutally wounded everyone. I then aimed right at the potato, who reverted back to its standard form after it was electrocuted. But then, it gave kkzero and the Lemon Cupboard Master a boost up to cling onto another nearby wire. I know what was happening. It reminded me of, once again, 4th grade, where, during recess, we went on the blue spinning wheels that you hang on like monkey bars, not sure exactly what they're called, and tried to kick each other off. Last one standing won. I sure loved grabbing the Lemon Cupboard Master's hands and throwing them off.

Anyway, it was a similar situation, and so I started kicking my two close opponents. Boy, did those wires move all over the place, though. After a while, I tried to grab the Lemon Cupboard Master's hands once more and throw them off. Suddenly, he started chanting, "Ice, ice, ice..." and the wire exploded right where my one hand was. I fell, and the other two didn't. God damn them!

In the ruined mansion, it was now just me, the potato, and kkzero. The battle would soon die out in the thick fog.

"So you did have some skill in you..." kkzero said with a slight grin.

"You're really gettin' me this time..." I replied.

"Your insanity surely has given us a challenge, but on the inside, you are still a madman..."

"Yeah, thanks to that potato that stole my sanity!"

"Oh, yes, you still need that back," he replied to that. "Perhaps you do have a chance of such a thing happening...but.....even with such back, you're still a monster. What you've planted in the brains of me and the Lemon Cupboard Master, especially...it gets me."

"..."

"So we gave our response in the form of one golden spud..."

"So you you were the one who caused all this." I said, calm on the outside, filled with rage on the inside. The lost sanity was really at me now.

I had seen that hand of fate get ready to swing itself and halted, suspended in the potato and threw it right at him. A dent was made in the wall.

The green lit wound began to shine now that it was being beaten. I yelled in pain as the potato said along with kkzero.

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When I woke up, I was back in my own room where I started seeing the potato. I suddenly felt a lot better. The wound from the potato's knife was nonexistent now.

I saw the potato right where I saw it the first time. I didn't feel anything. I blinked, and it appeared in a different spot. This happened several more times, and I felt neutrality between me and the potato.

It moved, and something was right there with me. It wasn't just an ordinary object. It was something special, very special.

The potato returned my sanity to me.

"You're my best frienemy, you know?" I told the potato.

"Yes. Indeed you are too." it replied, "and now, my time with you is over. Thank you for getting through it."

I stared at the potato for a bit longer, then blinked. It disappeared. It was no longer in my room. So, it was me again, back to a more sane life now. I walked outside while watching anime on my phone. Suddenly, I got hit by the school bus. As I saw it rolling away, I saw a small brown thing looking out the back window...

the end

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